would have to be called in to preserve order, the rush would be so great.

Every American would go as a duty daily if it took him a mile out of the way, and Englishmen would go from curiosity "to try the blarsted stuff, you know," and they would go again and continue to go, for no-body is fonder of good things to eat than Londoners, and especially do they affect sweets. About lunch time they crowd the cake shops, and such stuff as they eat under the head of sweets. Tough! Well, guttapercha or a railroad sandwich is not worse. And as for a pie, they know not what it is. Their attempt, at a mince pie would make

And as for a pic, they know not what it is.
Their attempt at a mince pie would make
any well-regulated, proper-minded Connecticut woman want to die.

Won't some good, smart woman, up to the
requirements of the American citizen in a
foreign land, come on to our rescue! Won't
somebody come over here and feed us?

A Clever Confidence Couple.

[New York Letter.]

[New York Letter.]

A beautiful girl, with large blue eyes and golden hair, but shabbily dressel, greatly interested a large crowd of gentlemen on one of the East River ferry boats the other day by singing very sweetly and tenderly the well-known hymn, "Jesus, lover of my soul." As she concluded one verse, a large, well-dressed man called a deck hand and ordered him to put her out of the cabin. She

ordered him to put her out of the cabin. She

looked around dispairingly and burst into tears. There were cries of "Throw him over-board," "Let her alone," "Shame!" The large man, who looked like a railroad pres-ident, insisted; said that the deck hand was doing his duty, and that the ferry company had ordered all nuisances suppressed. He

had ordered all nuisances suppressed. He acknowledged that he had complained of

her. The murmurs of discontent and anger arose around him, at which he seemed somewhat disconcerted and, approaching the girl, said: "What's the matter, slesy?"

Then she told her pitful story of a sick mother, a dead father, no work, hunger

distress and her anxiety to get employment.

"Oh, don't send me to prison," she cried, breaking completely down. The large man was abashed and the crowd looked angry and scornful again. He at once apologized and, to show his regret for his blunder, impulsively took on a 25 kHll which her

mediately took out a \$5 bill, which he dropped into his hat. Then he passed the hat, which was soon filled with money. After the passengers had left the boat, he joined the girl and they went off together. He was a well-known clever confidence man,

and the young woman was his wife, as cleve

A Dakota Board of Trade

"How many members?"

market is kept pretty lively."

sell at your figures!"

[Wall Street News.]

"But suppose the farmer doesn't want to

"That never happens. Being we are the

and must have money, the market may be quoted as steady,"

Church and Stage.

[Chicago Herald.]

The members of the Comedie Français

were agreeably surprised a few days ago on

receiving an invitation from the cure of St.

Boch to attend a great festival celebration in that church. The actors and actresse

mustered in force on the occasion and toines

in the ceremonial in a very interesting and edifying manner. Casting about for some

means of repaying the civility of the cure, they hill on the happy idea of inviting that

dignitary and all the priests at St. Roch to

performance at the Comedie Francaise

and shows how completely the old prejudice

[New York Graphic.]

"You have a very rich soil here," remarked a tenderfoot to a Dakota farmer.

"Rich! Well, I should say so. Two years ago a young man from the east came out

a smile, "you mean to tell me that is sprouted. "I suppose," remarked the tenderfoot with

"Sprouted! Well, I should say it did, and

"Sprouted! Well, I should say it did, and blossomed too. Why, last year I killed ten bushels of blacksnakes on that patch of ground, and each one was varnished and had a hammered silver head."

What He Wanted to Say.

[Cooperstown Freeman's Journal.]
We have a friend in Oneonta of the legal

profession who is the father of a bright boy of 6 summers. In attending a funeral re-cently he took the lad with him. During the

early part of the services the boy maintained

a proper decorum, but toward the clo-e grew restless and wished to speak to his father

who whispered with some sternness in his ear, "You must keep quiet." "Just let me

speak one word to you, paps, and I will." "Well, what is it?" "There are twenty one

oald-headed men in the room besides your

Arkansaw Traveler: I'se 'spicious o'

At a Silver Wedding.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Not long ago-at least, not so long ago

that the occurrence has been forgotten— there was a silver wedding in the west end. Smith was a neighbor of the estimable celebrants, but he had not been included in the invitation lists. That made no difference

to him. He was of a neighborly disposition, and, being moved by a spirit of kindness and a few drinks, he dropped in upon the festive

assemblage.

Mine host and hostess were adepts a

entertainments, and they bade Smith wel

come. They gave him a seat at the banque table, and as the wine flowed freely they

were surprised to see their unbidden gues rise to his feet and clear his throat.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I came here to-night because I like Mr. Jones. I

like Mr. and Mrs. Jones, because they have got pretty daugters."
"Hear! hear!" laughed the merry-makers.

Poor old Jones sat there and took this all

in. As for Smith, when he got soler nobody

ever told him of the spectacle he made of

himself, and he still lives on in blissful

Big Betting.

Prince Lubomirsky won \$120,000 at Monte

Carlo one night in t week. It was won at the trents et quarante table, the prince

making the highest allowable bets fre

New Orleans Picayune: One good com-bination dog, if kept in an alley way be-tween yards, can do the barking for two

"Yes, and I like Mr. Jones 'cause he's

such a pretty wife!

There was more laughter.

er when she's a widow.

norance of his conduct.

quently

pusson whut hol's my hand whin he is greetin' me. It 'peers ter me dat he's er puttin' on jes' er little mo' den he feels.

here. He carried a snakewood cane stuck it in the ground and left it here.

against players is being swept away.

MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD. Nineteen Metals That Are Worth Mo-Than \$1,000 a Pound.

[Colliery Engineer.]
Following are the names of those metals alued at ove \$1,000 an avoirdupois pound. the figures given repre enting the value per Vanadium-A white metal discovered in

Rubidium—An alkaline metal, so-called for exhibiting dark red lines in the spectrum

analysis, \$1,070.

Zirconium—A metal obtained from the minerals zircon and hyacinth, in the form of a black powder, \$7,200. powder, \$7,200. m—An alkaline metal; the lightest

etal known, \$7,000.

Glucinum—A metal in the form of a grayish black powder, \$5,400.

Calcium—The metallic base of lime,

Strontium-A malleable metal of a yellowish color, \$1,200.

Terbium—Obtained from the mineral gad-Olinite, found in Sweden, \$1,080
Yttrium—Discovered in 1828, is of a grayish black color, and its luster perfectly

Erbium-The metal found associated with yttrium, \$3,400,

Cerum.—A metal of high specific gravity, a grayish white color, and a lamellar text Didymium—A metal found associated with cerium, \$5,200.

Ruthenium—Of a gray color, very hard and brittle, extracted from the ores of planting.

thnum. \$2,400.

Rhodium -Of a white color and metallic luster, and extremely hard and brittle. It requires the strongest heat that can be produced by a wind furnace for its fusion,

Nio. ium-Previously named columbinum first discovered in an ore found at New Lon-don, Conn., \$2 300.

Barium—The metallic base of baryta.

Palladium--A metal discovered in 1872 Palladium.—A metal discovered in 1872 and found in very small grains, of a steel gray color and fibrous structure, \$1,400.

Osmium.—A brittle gray-colored metal, found with platium, \$1,300.

Iridium.—Found native as an alloy with osmium in lead-gray scales, and is the heaviest of known substances, \$1,090.

TWELVE STORIES.

AN APARTMENT HOUSE FOR THE "LIMITED INCOME" CLASS.

Cost and Running Expenses-View from the Topmost Story -How Visitors Are Received - Marketing Done Hight at Home.

[New York Cor. Philadelphia Record.] [New York Cor. Philadelphia Record.]
Messrs. Hubert & Pirsson. architects, of
this city, have invented a plan, which is
gradually assuming a shape, to be of benefit
to the unhappy limited income class to which
I have alluded. These gentlemen are the
inventors of the home clubs, which are represented by some of the handsomest apartment houses in the city. But these home clubs, are only adapted to peo-ple with comfortable fortune, at least most of them. The plan is to form a stock comsufficient money is subscribed the house is built and the apartments are owned by the stockholders for life, the same as they would own an ordinary house, except that they pay much less for the privilegs. When Messrs, Hubert & Pirson conceived this plan they were looking toward the accom-modation of the limited-income class, but they found that the they found that that was impracticable at first, for people with small means were more cautious about investing than people with plenty of money at their command.

In the latest built of the home-c'ub houses he Caelsea, on Twenty-third street, Mesers the Caeisea, on Twenty-third street, Messra, Hubert & Pirsson have come nearer their original idea than with any of their other houses. The Chelsea is cloven stories high in front, twelve stories in the rear, but covers so much ground that it hardly looks its height from the street. It costs \$1,000, White build and the process was accounted. nts neight from the street. It costs \$1,000,-000 to build, and the money was subscribed by the stockholders, most of whom own and live in their apartments in this house, Mr. Hurbert being one of them. He put in \$5,000, I think it was, and consequently owns his apartment, but his percentage of the run-ning expenses of the house comes to \$150 a year; that is all his rent. In three or four years he will have nothing to pay, as the house will be self-supporting. Some apart-ments in the house are more expensive, others less so. Three thousand dollars, arranged with studio. There are two rooms the eleventh story, and a pretty little staircase runs up from the vestibue into an enormous room in the twelfth story, which is the size of the two rooms below; this is arranged with a skylight, and makes a magnificent studio

The view from the twelfth story, or even from the eleventh, is a grand one. You can see from the south windows the bay and Staten island in the distance. From the west window you have a panorama of the Hudson, and of Hoboken, with the dome of the Stevens institute glistening in the sun. You are away above all the neise and din of the city, and in summer you get so fine a breeze as you could find at a watering place. You need feel no timidity at being up so high, for the house is thoroughly fire-proce. There is not a beam or a lath in it from garret to cellar. Only the flooring is wood, and that over iron girders. The entrance to the Chelsea is the most attractive of any apartment house that I know of in New York.

As a rule you go into a hall in these apartment houses, and find nothing in it but an

ment houses, and find nothing in it but an elevator, and possibly a chair. You enter the main door of the Chelses, and you are at once delighted by the hospit-able air of the place. The hall is very large, and is decorated in the most artistic manner, with a great deal of ornamental wood-work and a tiled floor, over which gorgeous rugs are spread. At the side of the ball is an enormous fire-place, with iron androns and great logs blazing on the hearth. A prettly great logs blazing on the hearth. A prettily carved settee is placed at one side of the fire-place, and a number of antique chairs, or modern copies from antique models, stand around in front of the fire-place and on the rugs. At the back of the hall is the office, which is open all night, and just out of sight of the main entrance are two elevators, which run all night long. At the right of the hall is a waiting-room, furnished in exceptional taste, and with five water-color drawings hanging on the walls.

An advantage the Chelsea has over most

An advantage the Chelses has over most spartment houses is that it is conducted in the spirit of co-operation and accomm tion. You may have an apartment without a kitchen, and do "light housekeeping." You a kitchen, and do "ight housesping. Too may take your meals at the restaurant of the house, where they are furnished for \$8 a week a head; or you may take your meals in this restaurant at such times as you chose, paying for what you cat. If you prefer houseing for what you can it you press some keeping, you can do all your marketing with-out going out of your room. You simply write your order, send it flying down to the store-room on the dumb-waiter, and whatever you want comes flying up to you, and is charged on your account at wholesale rates and paid for at the end of the week. Your letters are brought up-stairs every time they are left by the postman; and peo-ple are not trotted up to your apartment door, but, instead, unless they are intimate friends, are left to wait in the reception friends, are left to wait in the reception room while their cards are sent up for your consideration. You have in the Chelma all the conveniences of a hotel and the seclusion of a private house. Indeed, you have more seclusion than in many private houses, for no one can reach you that you do not wish

[Philadelphia Call.]
Young Algernon (in love with Miss De Blank)—I called, sir, at your daughter's suggestion to ask of you a very great favor.

the greatest favor a father can grant, and—
Old Mr. De Blank—Ah! my dear boy!
Come in. Did not recognize you. By the
way, have you a pin about you!
Young Algernon (with alacrity)—Oh yes,
sir, here is one.
"Thanks. Will you be so kind as to pin
my collar in place! Buttons all off, you
see."

"With pleasure. As I was saying, your daughter and I have—"
"Pardon me; but have you a piece of bent wire or a nail about you?"
"Why—why, no, sir! I—but perhaps this toothpick will do."
"No, not strong enough. I want it to hold up my suspender. The hairpin I was using has got lo.t. But never mind—go on."
"I merely ca'led to say I would like to take your daughter to the—the—concert this evening."
"Oh! certainly."

The Coming Sport. Ministers need no longer preach against roller skating. The rink has had its day, and its new rival, the toboggan slide, will ruin the roller skate trade. Tobogganing is the sport of the future, and it will be useless for any man to resist it.

Judging by Appearances. [St. Paul Herald.]

I notice it don't always do to judge by appearances. The attitude of prayer is also the attitude of peeping through a knothole.

Art Appreciation.

(Harper's Magazi A prominent merchant of one of our western cities, who counts his dollars seven figures, but who, in the ardent pursuit of wealth, has neglected such frivolities as literature and art, was recently visiting Boston with his family, and seeing the sights of "The Hub." In the course of his warder. of "The Hub." In the course of his wanderings he entered the Museum of Fine Art ings he entered the Museum of Fine and after gasing superciliously around at the contents thereof, his attention finally rested upon some fine paintings by Gustave Dore, which were at the time the pride of

bore, which were at the time the "pride of the city. These seemed to interest him, for, turning to his guide, he said, "G. Dore! G. Dore! are these by G. Dore!" On receiving an affirmative reponse, he continued, "It seems to me that he has im-proved greatly of late, hasn't he!" The guide, remembering that the artist had been dead some time, struggled a while with the desire to be truthful, but delighted

that the great man had found something to interest him, finally doubtfully answered that perhaps he had. Then the westerner called his son to him:
"John, you see those pictures by G. Dore.
Yes, it certainly seems to me he has improved very much. G. Dore! G. Dore!
Why he painted our house in Chicago!"

A London Policeman's Patience.

A London Policeman's Patience.
[London Cor. Buffalo Express.]
As I was on my way to my hotel I had a chance to see how London policemen handle drunken men. The drunken man, a hale and well fed Englishman, was lying in a doorway, on his back, with both feet and legs flounder! in the air, as if trying to kick at some imaginary object. At the same time he was shouting lustily. Alongs came Mr. Officer. Instead of applying the locust at once he asked the drunken fellow in a very kind way whether he did not think it very kind way whether he did not think it best to gather himself up and try to walk off. Upon which the fellow very saucily told the other he considered himself fully

told the other he considered himself fully as good in every respect as the officer.

This did not aggravate the officer, but he kept on advising him to try his level best to get up and walk, to which he answered he would not so much as undertake such a thing. After which the officer, after a good deal of useless coaxing, proceeded as a fond mother does when she picks up a child which has fallen on the floor. He carefully grasped him under both arms and lifted him up bodily. As I left the officer was tapping the fellow on the shoulder and patting him under the chin, telling him to be good and to go home if he could.

Gum Giving Place to Licorice.

[Chleago Herald.]
"Yes, gum has lost its prestige," said a
Chicago druggist. "You see, it isn't the nature of won in to stick to any one thing very long, unless it is a sealskin sack, then the 'longer the better.'"
Without exhibiting any signs of agitation
the newspaper man a-ked what the fickle

females were now chewing?

"Glycyrrhiza gla-b-r-a," was the reply.

"That must come from Moscow," ventured

"No, that is Latin for licorice root. You Six months ago it was almost impossible to in her mouth, whether out shopping or read-ing sensational novels in her boudoir. The chewing gum crass was find a female without a quid of chewing gum chewing gum craze was a profitable one for us. We sold tons of it during the run, and the trade was not cornered by druggists by a very large majority. Shrewd grocers with an eye to business dabbled in the trade, and the amount sold in this city alone would have made a gum road from here to Joliet,

but now the demand is for licorice. True to Nature.

An aged Lansing (Mich.) couple lately watched the quarrel between Clem and Martha in the "White Slave" with intense interest, and when the negro intimated that it was impossible to live with any woman forty years without a row, the old gentle-man nudged his aged companion in the ribs man nuaged his aged companion in the rios and exclaimed in an eager whisper that was distinctly audible to the smiling circle within a distance of twenty feet: "There, there, mother, what did I tell you?"

[Philadelphia Call.]

Mr. Winks—I see they are finding ne relies of the mound builders every day.

Mr. Winks—What is the latest!

Mr. Winks—The Reasoning by Analogy.

Mr. Winks—The paper says: "An earthen pot discovered by workmen at Egg Harbor, and supposed to be a remnant of mound builders, had grease and finger marks upon its brim."

Mrs. Winks-Why, the mound builders tept servant girls, didn't they?

The Whyfore. [St. Louis Post-Dispatch.] because he finds whisky handler and more affective.

Concerning Athletic Sports.

[Chicago Herald.]
President Eliot's remarks about college athletics in his annual report to the over seers of Harvard college will command gen eral approval. He says that the game of football came to be "played in such a brutal and dishonorable way" that the faculty felt compelled to prohibit inter-collegiate games of football altogether, and his language is none too strong. He lays down an excellent rule when he says that "the athletic sports ourage, fair dealing and the sense of ho

Income from Condensed Milk.

[Exchange.]
Gen. Borden patented the process for oundensing milk. The royalty on this patent has produced an immense fortune, and now yields an income of about \$40,000 a year. The Bordens, nephews perhaps of the dead inventor, are large cattle owners in Texas.

A Possible President. [Boston Journal.]

"Father," said the heir, "your aunt Hannah is my great aunt, ain't she!" "Yes, I suppose she is, Johnnie."
"And because she weighs 230 pounds

that make her my great aunt, also?" "No-that is—ye-es, I suppose so."
"Well, to-day I asked her for 2 cents to buy a pea-shooter with and she wouldn't let me have it and I think she is a great aunt,

me have it and I think she is a great aunt, don't you, father?"

But the old man refused to answer. He only had one little pair, anyway, and he haw that three of a kind would scoop that. It is a boy like this that arows up and goes to congress and have [laughter] scattered the results in The scattered the results of the results of The scattered ough their ready-print speeches in The

IN THE TROPICS.

THE ADVENTURES OF A TRADER IN THE HEART OF NEW GUINEA.

Probable Results of the Proposed Se Expedition—Ignorance and Barbarism of the Natives-What Foreign Powers Went to Do.

[Globe-Democrat Interview.]

The proposed scientific expedition to New Guines from the United States has attracted a good deal of attention in England and Australia, and the probable results of the enterprise have been elaborately and ably discussed. One of the most famous of New Guinea explorers has been in the city during the past week. He is Chevalier A. E. Bruno, an Italian soldier now residing in San Franthe past week. He is Chevaller A. E. Bruno, an Italian soldier now residing in San Fran-cisco, who made two trips to the New Guines islands; the first time in 1877, when he pene-trated fifty miles from the coast, and again in 1879, with Capt. Amos Weber, of Salem, Mass, and a Russian scientist, Baro Maclay.

When met by the reporter the chevalies had just finished a conversation with a St. Louis man who is enthusiastic over the pro-

Louis man who is enthusiastic over the proposed voyage of discovery, but Bruno by no
means shared his enthu lasm.

"What is really known about the islands
of New Guineaf" was asked of the chevaller.

"Virtually nothing, except as to the coast.
D'Alberti, one of my countrymen, claims to
have penetrated into the interior a distance
of 300 miles; but, in my opinion, no one will
ever explore the island from one end to the
other."

"You must have good reasons for this "My reasons for such an opinion are th

"My reasons for such an opinion are the unhealthiness of the climate, the warlike nature of the natives, and the terrible mountains and swamps, which no living being can pass over or through. In 1877 I got forty miles from the coast in search of yams and cocoanuts. There were eight men in my boat, and we were fired upon from the high banks of the Fly river. Fortunately none of us were hit, and I avoided a fight with the savages." the savages."
"Do they have fire-arms!

"Do they have fire-arms?"
"Only those near the coast. Two hundred miles inland they never saw or hear! the report of a gun. Even at some points along the coast they are ignorant of the existence of powder and ball. I shall never forget one night we were anchored in a small bay. The moon shone brightly, not a cloud obscured the beautiful tropical sky and a death-like calm rested on the land and water. We had sent presents to the islanders to satisfy them of our friendliness, but they mistrated us. sont presents to the standers to satisfy them of our friendliness, but they mistrusted us. I finally induced a few to come on board the vessel and told them I would show them how I talked to my God, pointing at the same time toward the star-lit sky. Those on shore came out of their huts to see the white man talk with his God, and the night was one of the most deturned. three of them. As the poor savages saw the bright flames shoot up and away into the heavens they prostrated themselves on the ground amid yells and cries of terror. I was during our stay there regarded as a super natural being."
"What did you discover in your visit t

the interior!"
"I found unmistakable traces of gold, but was not prepared to make a thorough inves-tigation. The country is very mountainous and rough, which separates the different tribes. They are very hostile toward each other. Cannibalism is practice1 among cooked and eaten. They use spears and bows and arrow a. I learned by experience that the islanders are all thieves. They will not hesitate to kill a stranger for purposes of robbery."

"Is polygamy practiced?"
"In some parts of the country I presume so, but not where I visited. The women are quite good-looking and generally virtuous. The people of New Guinea are copper-od-ored with smooth, regular features. They do not present the flat noses of the African ne-groes, and are withal handsome savages." "Can new Guinea ever be utilized by white

men!"
"I think not. It will never be of any prac-tical benefit. If there is gold in large quan-tical benefit. If there is gold in large quan-tical benefit. Fever tical cenefit. If there is gold in large quan-tities the white man can't got at it. Fevers and the natives would destroy them. My American companion, Capt. Weber, died on shipboard just after we returned from our trip to the interior. The islands can be of value except to the people who inhabit by an invaling army well equipped with guns and cannon, but the reward wouldn't pay the cost. Scientific men would prob-ably make some important discoveries, and I should like to see the American expedition succeed. Those who go must be prepare. never to return." "Have you any desire to make the journey

"None whatever. I am entirely satisfie: with my former experience. I consider my self fortunate to get away alive. It is quit likely the American party will not start or the voyage of discovery to the inhospitable. New Guinea. The New York millionair who was to have equipped the expediti-has not turned up, and the scheme is deem has not turned up, and the scheme is deemed almost as visionary as a trip to the north pole. The struggles of Spain, England, France, Germany and Holland for the possession of New Guinea are ludicrous to behold. All these powers have hoisted their flags in different points of the islands at various peric Is, but the posts are now abandoned, and the natives, confused by the number of countries who offered them protection, have concluded they don't want any protection, and oppose the entrance of all protection, and oppose the entrance of all strangers. Along the coasts they pretend to be friendly, overawed by the ships and gu of the invaders."

[Philadelphia Call.] Miss Von Gabble—There goes Mrs. Goode, the new minister's wife. Seems to be off for a visit somewhere; has a sachel with

Mrs. Von Gabble-Why so it is. They do say that she and her husband fight like cats and dogs, but I don't believe a word of it. The idea! By the way, I have not called or them yet; believe I will run over to the par "But Mr. Goods is out of town, and we

"ist ar. Goode is out or town, and we just saw Mrs. Goode on her way to the depot. There will be no one at home."

"Oh! yes; the children will be there, and two of them are old enough to talk."

[New York Tribune.]

A man of middle age entered the office A man of middle age entered the office of an evening paper recently to seek employment. "What can you do?" asked the city editor. "Write leading articles." "Next room, please," and the city man resumed work on a pile of copy. "What can you do?" asked the editor-in-chief. "Write leading articles." "Did you ever work on a newspaper before?" "No," said the applicant, contemptuously; "but sure I'm readin' 'em since I was the height of your snee." "I'm since I was the height of your knee." "I'm wearing boots since I was 4, and can't make a pair," said the editor. Applicant disap-

IN LONDON RESTAURANTS

Too Much "Grill," Not Enough Buch wheat Cakes, and Pies, and Things.

[London Cor. Chicago Tribune.] That long-promised American hotel, like the milleunium, is still not forthcoming. What a blessing it would be to have a bill unbracing all charges under one head, and a table d'hote for two square meals a day— a breakfast and a dinner taken in a Chris-tian-like manner! Those who live at the usual hotel get a wfully tired of the table d'hote dinner, in which there is very little change, and go out wandering around to some of those numberless restaurants. The only variety at a hotel dinner day after day is a slight change in the way the hare is cooked. At the restaurants it is the eternal "grill"—a grilled chop, grilled steak; grilled JAPAN'S LANGUAGE.

There is a better opening in London today for a first-class American hotel and an
American restaurant than in any other part
of the world. When I say "American" I do
not, of course, mean American cooking.
But we want something conducted by an
American. If any one would set a first-rate
American hotelkosper up in either one a
fortune awaits all concerned. Americans
pine for a change from chops and hars.
And, moreover, Englishmen would take a
shy from curiosity. There is an opening also
for some smart Yankee woman to open a
lunch-shop anywhere down in the city or up
in the Strand. If such a one should open a
.ecent place, advertise Yankee buckwheat
cakes, corn-bread, doughnuts, mince and apple pies, and serve good ones, the police
would have to be called in to preserve order,
the rush would be so great.

Every American would OBSTACLES TO ITS ACQUIREMENT TO EUROPEAN TRAVELERS.

haracters Adopted from the Chinese-Th Varieties of Vernacular in Constant Use-Difficulties Which Exasperate the Learner.

The Japanese alphabet, or, more properly, syllabaries, consists of about forty-eight characters, and these, by certain side marks, may have the consonant sound of the syllable changed, as "ra" becomes "ta" or "da."
Thus, within certain limits, the characters Thus, within certain limits, the characters may be made to represent quite a variety of sounds, the base or vowel always remaining the same. This inevitably leads to the repetition of words having different significations, so long as the syllabaries are of such a limited number. In short, the pure Japane c is midway between the phonic method, more or less perfectly developed in the alphabet of western nations, and the ideographic system prevalent in China the ideographic system prevalent in China. The word wa represents five or six different nouns in itself, and many more in its com-

nous in itself, and many more in its compounds. The word hi represents a dozen or more objects, and the word ku nearly as many. Thus difficulty sometimes arises in trying to represent one's ideas, especially it he has a limited vocabulary.

On the morning of my arrival at Yokohama I heard a man speak to a Chinese servant in English, German, Japanese, and Chinese all in the same breath. Thus arises a mongrel language, which defies all rules of grammar, rhetoric, or logic. There are several causes at work to prevent the foreigner acquiring the language of the land. First, there are many styles of speech depending for their application upon the rank or condition of the person speaking or the one addressed. To start with, there is a children's language. This is not the mere "ootsey-tootsey" of the fond American mother, but is a real variation of the vernacular. Second, there is a household language. nacular. Second, there is a household lan-guage, as distinguished from that of the street or the rostrum. There is a form of expres ion appropriate in addressing superiors, and another in speaking to inferiors. The changes in the forms of address are not always accomplised by prefixes and suffixes but by the use of an entirely different ex

pression.

This is particularly exasperating to the learner, for when he, by patient labor, im-agines himself the master of a thought in the proper language, he may insult a high-rank personage by using cooly language. In speaking to a high-rank person it becomes necessary to use many honorfic particles, sometimes almost hiding the main word, which in itself is very familiar. Thus one always feels a degree of uncertainty in attack ing a purely vernacular expression. The standard test is probably the language of upper classes in the capital. I am told that in some of the provinces the spoken language differs considerably from this standard. Hence travelers in remote country districts find a little difficulty in making their wants known. This difference seems almost entirely one one of articulation, the written words being the same.

When I first arrived in the country I

A member of the Cleveland board of trade, who was in Dakota last fall, happened in a town on the line of a railroad which had when I first arrived in the country I stopped at an English hotel, where I supposed we would have servants who could speak English. Early in the morning, as is the custom of the country, the servant comes gently to the room, bringing toast and tea. The partner of my joys and sorrows, who was en deshabile, plunged betown on the line of a railroad which had only one wheat elevator. In conversation with the owner of the elevator, he inquired: "Who makes the price of wheat here?" "Our board of trade," was the reply. "So you have a board of trade, eh?" "Well, a good enough one for such a town as this." rows, who was en deshabille, plunged be-neath the bed-clothes with a smothered scream. I turned to my saffron friend and zled, and, seizing my shoes, carried then below for polishing. When he returned "Only two-myself and clerk. I'm the bear and he's the bull, and between us the below for polishing. When he returned I repeated my question, when he dodged out and soon returned with some glasses of water. I was about to interrogate further concerning the flight of time when a large clock in the vicinity struck the hour of 7, board of trade, and own the only elevator, and being as he is, head over heels in debt,

clock in the vicinity struck the hour of 7, thus relieving both parties.

Yes, the Japanese spoken colloquially is difficult, but the written language is stuperlying. There are some several "hands," varying from the rigid mathematical square hand all the way to the grass hand, which leads the attanced steam of the color like a target steam. looks like a tangled skein of yarn done in ink. The strokes follow a certain order, but it is very difficult to detect it. The writing is done with a very small brush instead of a pen, and the syllables are connected in per-fectly bewildering continuous strokes. The clear and intelligible compared with this

even though they become good students the colloquial.

With all its disadvantages the Japanese may be fairly mastered, but there are brought into the account alarge number of Chine e ideographs. It is said that the Chinese characters have been used here to a greater or less extent for 1,500 years. ain it is that these characters are the very bane of a foreigner's existence. They are as arbitrary as anything can well be. Some distinguished scholars have tried to discover some basis of analysis—some key to unlock the mystery—but after arduous study it has turned out that the key is about a intricate as the lock it-elf. Every page of the daily newspaper contains these stum-bling-blocks to civilization. It requires the mastery of from 6,000 to 8,000 characters in order to read current affairs, and to delve in the hidden mines of ancient history, philosophy, and mythology requires about 25,000 or 30,000 characters. Bear in mind that each one is arbitrary and has no rela that each one is arbitrary and has no rela-tion in sight, sound, or sense with the idea for which it stands, and you have before you some notion of the task set before the thor-ough Oriental scholar. The Japanese and Chinese have been obliged to learn those enseless characters for the past 2,500 years Is it any wonder that Japanese boys s be found deficient in reasoning powers? ese boys should

Woman's Rights in Ancient Gaul. [Chicago Times.] Of the many arguments brought forward in favor of the admission of French women to the franchise, one of the strangest is that which rests their claims on the traditions of the country. Plutarch, it is gravely poir out, mentions that at one period in its his tory Gaul was governed by a senate of women; and Sainte-Foix, in his work on Parisian antiquities, maintains that so long as this system of government lasted the Gauls had always the best of it in their encounters with the Romans. Brennus him celf was but the lieutenant of these ladies When the Druids wrested the supreme power from the hands of the worm glory of Gaul began to decline, and the Ro nans soon reduced the country to subjec

[Norristown Herald.

Custom compels an Icelander in his native island to kiss every woman he meets. we understand," says The Oil City Derrick, "why the men of Iceland never emigrate." And now, having seen pertraits of Iceland men of that e untry don't emigrate.

Chinese garden-truck dealers have driven all other vegetable dealers from the Tu-

VIEWED FROM THE REAR. Peeping at the Opera Through a Hole in the Scenery-The Conductor.

[New York Cor. Inter Ocean.]

I have just had a sight of a performance of "Patience" from the rear. It did not seem to me that the time-worn opera could seem to me that the time-worn opera could afford any entertainment to a person in the auditorium, but I was mistaken as to that, for the Casino-full of people—were almost as demonstrative as though they had never seen the piece before. It was their facial aspect that first struck me, on peoping at them through a hole in the scenery. Some-body ought to photograph an audience, by an instantaneous process, in the midst of an instantaneous process, in the midst of general laughter. The picture would be imsely funny. If a mirror could be flashed in front of you at the instant that the comedian of a farce does something to make

recognize yourself in the horribly grimsein

reflection.

Imagine a thousand persons with similarly distorted faces! That was what Bunthorne and I saw, when he was singing some new topical verses interpolated into Gilbert's work, and I was squinting through the peephole. Still more astounding was the spectacle when the love-sick maidens trooped upon the scene. To me they presented merely a good variety of back hair and artistic outlines as they lopped in the posse of exaggerated astheticism; but to the spectator in front, upon whom their pretty faces beamed, I inferred that they were entrancing. This conclusion was based upon row after row of countenances which were idiotically rapt if they belonged to men and calmly critical if they belonged to men and calmly critical if they belonged to women. The dudes in the nearest chairs were very Romeos for their facial expression of fond, yearning, callow admiration.

yearning, callow admiration.

The strangest face, however, was one which could be seen only from the stage, for it was that of the conductor. The we ring baton and agitated back of this official may be familiar to you as a part of comic opera's figures.

be familiar to you as a part of comic opera's figures, but you ought really to sa his countenance. It is a mistake to suppose that he employs his arms only in keeping the singers in harmony, if this particular specimen was fairly illustrative of his class. He beat all the disciples of Valentine Vox for mobility and meaning of countenance. His features were like the bits of glass in a kaleidoscope for forming, at every shake, a new combination. He winked with his right sye at Patience as a signal to begin and size. eye at Patience as a signal to begin, and sim-ultaneously with his left at Grosvenor to stop. He frowned with one side of his face at the chorus girls. because these stop. He frowned with one side of his face at the chorus girls, because they were out of time, and smiled with the other side at the chorus fellows as an approval of their better vocalism. He sang bars of the music himself. He dropped from the exaltation of delight to the depths of acute torture with a suddenness which threatened to break him into bits, and then rose again with skyrocket celerity. Every twitch of a nerve or jerk of a muscle apparently meant some particular thing to the performers, but to me the display was a marvel, and I wonto me the display was a marvel, and I wo into a state of rest without the aid of a por

[New York Letter.] Whatever may be the result of the \$50,000 suit now ponding against a well-known dry goods house by a woman accused of a small theft there, and subjected to the humiliation of being searched, the system of espionage in that establishment and others will not be that establishment and others will not be suspended. It is as necessary in such houses as a proper system of bookkeeping. They all have to keep detectives under regular pay, and not only that, but the confidential employes have to do amateur detective work all the time. There is not one of those busy places to which the professional thieves, known as shop lifters, do not resort almost every day. Those who are known as thiswes every day. Those who are known as thieves are easily watched, but a good many are not known, and these manage to do a good deal of stealing, notwithstanding the espionage. Besides many women who go shopping Besides many women who go shoppin have ways of acting which excite suspicio the moment they are observed. They pick up one thing or another in a furtive way, rummage about here and there, "scrooge" into and out of a crowd just as thieve and act generally in a way to invite atten-tion from detectives or watchful salesmen Sometimes a wrong is done by the arrest of one of these women, but as a rule the per-sons arrested bring it on themselves. And at any rate the detective system in large stores is necessary—often for the protection of shoppers themselves as well as the estab-lishment.

Piecemeal Reformation.

[James Freeman Clarke.] Franklin tried to be virtuous by making out a list of the virtues, and when he had become an expert in one he took up the next. But he found it did not answer. He discovered that character was formed like the seed in the flower—by development and growth. Nevertheless there is much merit in Franklin's plan. One with numerous defects of character cannot overcome them all fects of character cannot overcome them all at once, if at all.

But if they are to be conquered successfully, the Napoleonic tactics of attacking and annihilating one at a time promises the best results. For instance, if a man drinks and annihilating one at a time promises the best results. For instance, if a man drinks, swtars, smokes, gets mad, etc., he cannot overcome these vices all at once. The task is too great. The strain on his will is too exhaustive. Let him refrain from drinking, then smoking, then temper, and then pro-famity. Probably a bad temper is the most difficult thing in the world to conquer, because it usually forms a large part of man's inheritance from birth. But it is so destrutive of his own happiness and others' happi-ness that it is worth his while to guard it constantly and to conquer it if possible though the task seems as great as changing

the color of one's eyes. Relieving Brother Watkins

Lime-Kiln Club. The committee on relief report that Shin-did Watkins was confined to his bed with a

fever, and recommended that ...e be allowed the sum of \$6 from the relief fund. "Do you know what alls Brudder Wat-kins!" asked the president. "De doctah calls it sewer gas." "Whar' from?"

"Dunno, sah."

"I guess you doan'! All de sewer-gas aroun' his house kin be bottled up in yer eye! What ails Brudder Watkins am tryin' to lift a 400-pound grindstun' on a bet of 30 cents. He strained his back an' bent his legs out of plumb, an' all the relief he gets fr dis club won't help him to a bowl o broth. When a member of dis club take his chances wid a grindstun' be mustn't look o us if an accident happens. We will nov blow down the lamp-chimneys an'go home.

Some Odd Names.

If-Christ-Had-Not-Died-For - Thee - Thou-Hadst-Been-Damned Cobbins was the name of a man in England in the days of the Roundheads, but Dorchester county, Mary-and, presents two names almost as odd. The owners of the names still live near Cam-Jane Augusta Dominica Rustis Ro Bo Butis Jack and John Henry Land Runner Run-Out-and-Surveyor Bandana Beaver Rendezvous God Bless Busticue.

Something to Think About.

[Salt Lake City Tribune.] A Mormon bishop told a friend of the writer of this, a few days ago, that he had suffered with the blues all day because of something one of his daughters had said to him. When asked to explain, he said: "You know my daughter Mary, the eldest child of my second wife. She is about the age of my second wife. She is about the age of Lizzie, who is the daughter of my first wife. Well, this morning I was going with Mary over to Lizzie's mother's when she sudasked her why and reminded her that she was quite as bright and pretty as Lizzie.
'It is not that,' she said: 'Lizzie's mothe is your first wife.' We did not speak again all two way and I have had the blues ever since." This is a true story all but the

[Exchange.]

"When I am correcting the proofs of my writings," said the late M. Edmond About "if I come to a sentence, or even a word, which I should not like my daughter to read, I at once strike it out." used to maintain that some of his works were fit reading for his wife, but not for his

A Bed at the Celling. By means of ropes and pulleys a Detroit man, upon retiring at night, draws his bed up to the ceiling in order to get the greatest benefit of the warmth that comes from his little stove.

> Why Women Write Poetry. [New York Journal.]

[New York Journal.]
In reply to the question, "Why do womer write verses" an old soldjer says: "Because not taving been in the battle of Shiloh, they cannot write their version of the condiet"

JOHN B. GOUGH

FINDS A PECULIARITY ON BROADWAY WHICH ASTONISHES HIM.

Spree Condensed Into an Hour-An Intoxicated Dandy in the Lobby of a Theatre-Spider Tobogganing.

["Uncle Bill's" New York Letter.]

Time and labor are wonderfully econo-mized in this rapid town. John B. Gough has discovered this truth, and at the same has discovered this truth, and at the same time learned something new in his time-worn topic of intemperance. "I didn't think," he said to me, "that there was a phase of evil anywhere in the civilized world that I wasn't familiar with, for I've made a hobby of temperance reform for thirty years and more. I have studied inebriety in every quarter of the civilized aarth, and among some of the savance besarth, and among some of the savages be-side, and yet I find here in your New York a peculiarity of the curse which astonishes me. What I mean is that the facilities for going on a spree, without the loss of any time worth mentioning, are sumptu-msly provided. Broadway is lined with bhar-rooms for this special purpose. usly provided. Broadway is lined with bhar-rooms for this special purpose. The business or professional man may start from his down-town quarters at 4 or 5 o'clock and arrive at home for dinner as drunk as a lord—having got so during his walk up Broadway. I counted between Wall street and Thirty third street forty-one saloons with particularly inviting exteriors—absolutely gorzeous in the decorations, which absolutely gorgeous in the decorations, which could be seen from the street, and, I am informed, correspondingly handsome inside—and the majority of them close at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, as soon as the patronage of men on their way home is over. Thus a spree can be condensed into an hour between the business of the day and the recreation of the evening. Isn't it horrible?"

So it is And metals to the street of the absolutely gorgeous in the decorations, which could be seen from the street, and, I am in-

So it is. And yet one can't always be se-date in the contemplation of intemperance. For instance, the intoxicated dandy whom I aw last evening in the lobby of a theatre was too funny to be regarded seriously. He was in full evening dress. Doubtless he be-longed to that minority of our population who estimate culture and social worth by the standard of a swallow-tail coat, holding that the man who goes out in the evening in one is a gentleman, and he who doesn't is a mere person. This fellow was in the limp and dawdling stage of inebriety, when his sensations were far more a ute than his de-meanor indicated. He leaned back against the railing, with an idiotic grin on his face, and his eyes drooped so that a friend though

and his eyes drooped so that a friend though: him asleep. "Sthop, he said, on being shaken, "you'll sphoil t' sport." "What sport, old chap!" was asked.

"T-t-tobog-ning."
"Tobogganing! What's the matter with
out Brace up, and don't make a spectacle f yourself."
"Hush! Look here. Shee this fellow,"

and he indicated a spider that was slowly climbing up the lappel of his very low-cut vest; "that's fellow's t-t-tobog-ning on my shirt front, and I s'spect he'll break his blamed neck next time down. Watch'm."

The insect had now gained the necktie of the dude, and was stepping onto the glossy surface of the shirt. A score of spectators

eyed his exploit,
"Now he'sh off," ejaculated the wearer of the snowy bosom.

The spider tried to crawl across the polished space, but it looked as though he really meant to slide—which he did, in spite of his best efforts, and slipped down with all the celerity of a toboggan. But it was his fatal trip, as predicted, for here to the floor dead. And the yells of laughter fright-

tened the audience almost into a panic, on the supposition that there was a fire. Looking for a Chean Place.

[Detroit Free Press.] "You have furnished rooms, I observe," he said as the landlady opened the front door and sized him up.
"Y-a-s, I think we might possibly spare you a room.

"Is it on the top story?" "Is it large enough to contain my trunk an I a chair and the bed at the same "Is ther a handle on the water-pitcher?"

"I think not." "Is the wash-stand minus one leg?"
"I believe so." niow looks down on the book west presume-these old ash barrels, swill-box,

and a heap of caus and bottles!" "Yes, sir."
"Twenty-night holes in the carpet on the "I have forgotten, but I think there are

twenty-eight "Piece of yellow soap in the dish and a clean towel twice a week?"
"Correct, sir." "Madam, I am a man of few words. I

don't want the room."
"Exactly, sir. I am a woman who can't afford to waste any time. It is evident that you have struck too high a plane. Good And she stood on the steps and watched

him until he had turned the corner, and then said to herself: said to herself:
"He forgot to ask me if there were any
drawers to the bureau, and I forgot to tell
him there wasn't. Never mind though—he

s looking for a cheap place." An Ideal Portrait.

[Lillan Whiting's Letter.]
The growing popularity of illustrated journalism reminds me of a funny story I heard the other day. About nine years ago Mr. James W. Clarke, who is now the managing editor of The Boston Traveler, was conducting The Sunday Times of this city. lilustrated journalism had never, so ar as I know, been heard of then, and the enter-prising young man, who was always trying experiments and original inventions, thought him of the attractions of outline portraitures. The famous Belknap trial or commotion of some sort was going on then (the exact science of politics is not my forte), and young Clarke conceived the idea that to

bring out the portrait of Mrs. Belknap would be a very "taking" thing. So on Friday he advertised in all the city papers that The Sunday Times would con-tain this portrait. He telegraphed to Wash-ington for a photograph, and, behold! none could be obtained. Saturday came, He telegraphed to a friend in New York to search Sarony's, search every photographer's -but there was no success. came, and it was demonstrated to a mathe-matical certainty, that no photograph of the lady could be obtained. In this dilemma Mr. Clarke sought a wood engraver, arranged with him to cut the likeness of an ideal beauty that figured on his favorite brand of tobacco, and the next morning this ideal divinity appeared in The Times.

Inventors' Grave Mistakes.

(Pittaburg Dispatch.) Inventors, or at least those who devote themselves to the business of inventing, often make grave mistakes when it comes to selling their patents. They are are always quite sure they have rock bottom claims, and have them so well guarded that no one can ever break through and steal the time within easy grasp. They refuse fair offers, get the big head, puff themselves up and feel rich. Among the first things they know some one has patented a device for the same purpose without interfering with them in the least, or at most in such a way as to make it extremely difficult to stop it. This knocks the fortune, lets the wind out of the bag and the swollen head rapidly contracts to its normal size, if not less.

It is probably safe to say that one-half of those who secure really valuable patents never realize anything out of them, simply because they are not willing to take a fair price when offered. An inventor can no more get rich on a patent for a device than a gold miner can on a patent for a claim. They must both be worked promptly or they are likely to be jumped, or have their value